

Our Dumb Animals.

"WE SPEAK FOR
THOSE THAT



CANNOT SPEAK
FOR THEMSELVES."

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.—COWPER.

Vol. 30.

Boston, October, 1897.

No. 5.



LOTS OF FRIENDS.

THE OLD SOUTH DOVES THAT WE FEED FROM
OUR OFFICE WINDOWS AT ELEVEN
O'CLOCK EVERY DAY.

It would strike a great many of our readers as wonderful how the doves which lodge in the tower of the Old South Church know the precise hour [11 A. M.] at which we feed them.

This morning, possibly a hundred of them came ten minutes before eleven, but after looking at the Old South clock or something else, and finding they were too early they flew away, returning ten minutes later to be fed.



OLD SOUTH CHURCH, BOSTON,
WHERE OUR FRIENDS LODGE AT NIGHT.

WHILE MAKING A CALL.

While making a call at the office of *Our Dumb Animals*, in Boston, we enjoyed the sight of large flocks of doves responding to a signal given from an open upper window, and flying thither from their resting-places on the neighboring blocks, ready to eat from the hands of their generous friends.

Clinton Courant.

THE RIGHT KIND OF A YOUNG MAN TO LOVE.

Love a young man who loves his mother so fondly that for her sake he is chivalrous to other women. Love a young man who is pure-hearted. Love a young man who believes there is a nobler career in life than to be a good dancer or a successful society man. Love a young man who is not ashamed of tears for others' sorrows, or a tender song or for a beautiful thought. Love a young man who cannot be laughed out of a duty.

When we were in Venice we were interested to stand in the great Square of San Marco, and as the hour of feeding approached see the doves coming in flocks from all parts of the city to be fed.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE BELFRY PIGEON.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

On the cross-beam of the Old South bell
The nest of a pigeon is builded well;
In summer and winter that bird is there,
Out and in with the morning air;
I love to see him track the street,
With his wary eye and active feet,
And I often watch him as he springs,
Circling the steeple with easy wings,
Till across the dial his shade has pass'd,
And the belfry edge is gained at last.
'Tis a bird I love, with its brooding note,
And the trembling throng in its mottled throat;
There's a human look in its swelling breast,
And the gentle curve of its lowly crest;
And I often stop with the fear I feel—
He runs so close to the rapid wheel.
Whatever is rung on that noisy bell—
Chime of the hour or funeral knell—
The dove in the belfry must hear it well.
When the tongue swings out to the midnight
moon—
When the sexton cheerily rings for noon—
When the clock strikes clear at morning light—
When the child is waked with "nine at night"—
When the chimes play soft in the Sabbath air,
Filling the spirit with tones of prayer—
Whatever tale in the bell is heard,
He broods on his folded feet unstrirr'd;
Or, rising half in his rounded nest,
He takes the time to smooth his breast,
Then drops again with flimed eyes,
And sleeps as the last vibration dies.
Sweet bird! I would that I could be
A hermit in the crowd like thee!
With wings to fly to wood and glen,
Thy lot, like mine, is cast with men;
And daily, with unwilling feet,
I tread, like thee, the crowded street;
But, unlike me, when day is o'er,
Thou canst dismiss the world and soar,
Or, at a half-felt wish for rest,
Canst smooth the feathers on thy breast,
And drop, forgetful, to thy nest.

JAPANESE LULLABY.

Sleep, little pigeon and fold your wings—
Little blue pigeon with velvet eyes;
Sleep to the singing of mother birds singing—
Swinging the nest where the little one lies.
Away out yonder I see a star—
Silvery star with a tinkling song;
To the soft dew falling I hear it calling—
Calling and tinkling the night along.
In through the window a moonbeam comes—
Little gold moonbeam with misty wings:
All silently creeping, it asks: "Is he sleeping—
Sleeping and dreaming while mother sings?"
Up from the sea there floats the sob
Of the waves that are breaking upon the shore,
As though they were groaning in anguish and
moaning—
Bemoaning the ship that shall come no more.
But sleep, little pigeon, and fold your wings—
Little blue pigeon with mournful eyes;
Am I not singing? See, I am swinging—
Swinging the nest where my darling lies.
EUGENE FIELD.

THAT ALTERED THE CASE.

Of the late French Senator Renaud, the *Kolnische Zeitung* tells the following anecdote:

When Renaud first came as Senator to Paris he engaged a room at a hotel and paid a month's rent—one hundred and fifty francs—in advance. The proprietor asked if he would have a receipt.

"It is not necessary," replied Renaud, "God has witnessed the payment."

"Do you believe in God?" sneered the host.

"Most assuredly," replied Renaud, "don't you?"

"Not I, Monsieur."

"Ah," said the Senator, "I will take a receipt, if you please."—From *The Congregationalist*.

NO MAN WANTED PAST 40.

[We cut the following from the *Church Helper*, and by request republish:]

In *Our Dumb Animals* Mr. Geo. T. Angell makes this vigorous protest against a "dead line in the Ministry."

"We read in our morning paper of June 9th an application by a church for a pastor, accompanied by the statement that no man is wanted past 40.

How many eminent physicians or lawyers can you find that are not past 40?

How many great statesmen—the Bismarcks and Gladstones?

Suppose D. L. Moody had retired at 40, or Rev. Dr. Storrs of Brooklyn, or hundreds of the most eminent divines of both Europe and America?

Where will you find a brighter man than the present Roman Catholic Archbishop of Boston, now past 70?

Our own life work for dumb animals and humane education did not begin until past 40—previous to which time we were earning the money which has enabled us to do it.

No man past 40?

What sort of a church is it that wants no man past 40?

It is all very well for the boys and girls to keep pushing, but this world would be in a sad condition to-day without the men and women who are past 40."

PLANS MOST IMPORTANT.

We have already following our "American Humane Education Society" [first of its kind in the world], "The Wisconsin Society," "The California Society," and four others now organizing in the United States, and two already organized in Italy—at Rome and Palermo.

We are now planning to have State Societies established in every State—which shall endeavor in their turn to establish branches in every city and town—the Presidents of all State Societies to be Vice-Presidents of our "American Humane Education Society," and perhaps to meet, either personally or by delegate, once a year in a parliament or congress to discuss the best plans of carrying our humane education for the prevention of every form of cruelty and crime, both to human beings and the lower animals, into every nook and corner of America, and so far as possible into all other nations of the world.

Our parent "American Humane Education Society" will be able through contracts for large editions of its humane publications of 50,000 or 100,000 each, to obtain the lowest prices and furnish them to all Humane Societies and "Bands of Mercy" throughout America and the world, at the bare cost of printing. The above is a simple statement of a part of the plans of our "American Humane Education Society."

Of course how rapidly we may be able to carry out these plans must depend to a considerable extent on the gifts we may receive from friends of our work, and the number of missionary organizers we may be able to employ. Our organizations and publications to stand on the broad platform of humanity, acceptable alike to all good men and women of every nation who believe in our objects, which are, "Glory to God, Peace on Earth, Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every Living Creature," both human and dumb.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

HOODLUMISM IN COUNTRY TOWNS.

It is not surprising that recent crimes published in our newspapers, and the fact that we had in the United States nearly eleven thousand murders last year, while from the reports of coroners they only had in England and Wales during the same length of time one hundred and sixty-three, should occasion a wide discussion of the above subject.

We think no better remedy can be suggested than the formation of "Bands of Mercy" and the regular giving of humane instruction by teachers in all our public schools.

THAT PENNSYLVANIA SHOOTING.

The shooting of those poor unarmed miners near Hazelton, Pennsylvania.

They were poor men, to be sure, but they were the subjects of various foreign nations with which we are at peace.

If there had been the same shooting of British subjects here, or of Americans in the countries to which these poor people belong, how about the question of damages? How would it work to require all these coal mine owners to give bond to pay all damages resulting from their employment of these subjects of foreign nations in their mines?

P. T. BARNUM, THE GREAT SHOWMAN.

P. T. Barnum once said: "The man who can stick type and the next morning talk to a thousand people while I am talking to one is the man whose help I want."

There are at present 21,935 newspapers and periodicals published in the United States and Canada, an increase of 730 over the number published in 1896.

We order *Our Dumb Animals* sent every month to every one of them.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

A WRITER.

A writer with good intentions, whom we have never had the pleasure of hearing from before, kindly seeks to instruct us in regard to the best way of managing our "Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals." He evidently is not aware that we wrote its act of incorporation, its constitution, its by-laws, and the state law under which its prosecutions are made—or how it and its child—our "American Humane Education Society"—have happened to grow from small beginnings to their present condition of influence over our state, our country, and to some extent the world.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

WHEN ANY GREAT MOVEMENT.

When any great movement for the progress of humanity and civilization becomes an assured success, it is amusing to see how many new converts come to the front and, ignoring the pioneers, claim that they fought its battles and won its victories.

Some time after our Civil War, Gen. Grant's attention was called to a book, just published, which made comparatively little mention of his services. After quietly looking it over he remarked that he expected to find out some day that he was never in that war at all.



Founders of American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.

Officers of Parent American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President; JOSEPH L. STEVENS, Secretary.

Over twenty-nine thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over a million members.

PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All."

We send *without cost*, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy Information" and other publications.

Also *without cost*, to every person who writes that he or she has formed a "Band of Mercy" by obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both—either signed or authorized to be signed—to the pledge, also the name chosen for the "band" and the name and post-office address [town and State] of the president:

1. Our monthly paper, "OUR DUMB ANIMALS," full of interesting stories and pictures, for one year.

2. Mr. Angell's Address to the High, Latin, Normal and Grammar Schools of Boston.

3. Copy of Band of Mercy Songs.

4. Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, containing many anecdotes.

5. Eight Humane Leaflets, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.

6. For the President, an imitation gold badge.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations, and teachers and Sunday school teachers, should be presidents of Bands of Mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed.

Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a Band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

The prices for badges, gold or silver imitation, are eight cents large, five cents small; ribbon, gold stamped, eight cents, ink printed, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old or young, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier and better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings:

1—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. [See Melodies.]

2—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last meeting by Secretary.

3—Readings, "Angell Prize Contest Recitations," "Memory Gems," and anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.

4—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

5—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.

6—Enrollment of new members.

7—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.



WHAT THE CHILDREN DID IN SUMMER VACATION.

From "Health Magazine," 209 Park Avenue, Baltimore.

A PROMINENT BOSTON LAWYER.

We were told the other day of a humorous remark made at our State House one day by a prominent Boston lawyer in regard to the distinguished temperance advocate, the Rev. Dr. Miner—namely, that he would have been a very popular man—"if he would only have iet liquor alone."

We have been several times assured that we might have been very popular with our vivisectors—if we would only have let them alone—and with the men and women who want to teach vivisection in our public schools and write and publish school books for that purpose—if we would only have let them alone—and doubtless we might have been very popular with college rowdies and the men who make gambling bets on college foot-ball games—if we would only have let them alone—and with the men who win and lose hundreds of thousands of dollars on gambling horse races and polo games—if we would only have let them alone—and with the men who shoot pigeons from traps for sport, and the men and women who cause their horses to be mutilated for life, and break their horses' legs and necks chasing little foxes and anise-seed bags over fences, ditches and stone walls—if we would only have let them alone—and with the dog-fighters and cock-fighters—if we would only have let them alone—and with the people who adulterate our foods and drinks—if we would only have let them alone—and with the jingo politicians—if we would only have let them alone—and with rascals of all grades and sizes—if we would only have let them all alone. In fact, if we would only have consented to sit on the fence, and say "Good Lord! Good Devil!" to about everybody, and faithfully served the men whom nobody ought to serve, and devoted our surplus energies to pitching into foreign nations and foreign heathen instead of our own, there is no knowing but instead of being [as we now are] sim-

ply a plain Mr., we might have attained to the distinguished honor of being "the honorable Mr." of something from somewhere, and perhaps even had conferred upon us by some college of greater or less note, one of those alphabetical titles which, costing nothing, add so much [as we all know] to the happiness of large numbers of our respected fellow-citizens.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

L.L.D.

It is said that Harvard University, many years ago, was offered a considerable sum of money by a man engaged in the useful occupation of *tanning hides*, if it would confer on him the degree of LL.D., which, as one wittily remarked, would in his case mean "Learned Leather Dresser."

If the man in question, instead of tanning animal *hides*, had undertaken the equally useful occupation of *tanning the human hides* of those who richly deserve to have their hides tanned, we wonder whether he would have stood any better chance?

As my wife and I, at the window one day,
Stood watching a man with a monkey,
A cart came by, with a "broth of a boy,"
Who was driving a stout little donkey.

To my wife I then spoke, by way of a joke,
"There's a relation of yours in that carriage."
To which she replied, as the donkey she spied,
"Ah, yes, a relation — by marriage!"

RATHER MIXED.

The foreman on one of our daily papers, by mistake, mixed up an article on *the conversion of the heathen with receipt for making tomato catsup*, so it read thus: "They are accustomed to begin their work by securing heathen children and educating them. The easiest and best way to prepare them is to first wipe them with a clean towel; then place them in dripping-pans and bake them until they are tender, then you will have no difficulty in rubbing them through your sieve, and save time by not being obliged to cut them in slices and cook for several hours."

OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

Boston, October, 1897.

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to
GEO. T. ANGELL, President, 19 Milk St.

BACK NUMBERS FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Persons wishing *Our Dumb Animals* for gratuitous distribution can send us five cents to pay postage, and receive ten copies, or ten cents and receive twenty copies. We cannot afford larger numbers at this price.

TEACHERS AND CANVASSERS.

Teachers can have *Our Dumb Animals* one year for twenty-five cents.

Persons wishing to canvass for the paper will please make application to this office.

Our American Humane Education Society sends this paper this month to the editors of **about twenty thousand** newspapers and magazines.

OUR AMBULANCE

Can be had at any hour of the day or night by calling Telephone 357, South Boston.

Horse owners are expected to pay reasonable charges.

In emergency cases of severe injury, where owners are unable to pay, the ambulance will be sent at the expense of the Society.

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND REMITTANCES.

We would respectfully ask all persons who send us subscriptions or remittances to examine our report of receipts, which is published in each number of our paper, and if they do not find the sums they have sent properly credited, kindly notify us.

If correspondents fail to get satisfactory answers please write again, and on the envelope put the word "Personal."

My correspondence is now so large that I can read only a small part of the letters received, and seldom long ones.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Don't kill your dog trying to make him run with your bicycle. Dogs were intended for no such purpose.

CRIMINALS, BICYCLES, DOGS.

The enormous growth of crime in this country and the facilities for committing it given to criminals by the use of bicycles will, we believe, result in making it necessary for persons living in exposed places to keep dogs much more generally than they now do.

DON'T MAKE YOUR DOG A NUISANCE.

Don't make your dog a nuisance and subject him to the danger of being poisoned by putting him out doors in the thickly settled parts of cities and towns in the night or early morning to disturb by his barking the sleep of, it may be, a hundred of your neighbors, sick and well.

"Open thy mouth for the dumb."—*Prov. 31: 8.*

WHAT IS THE MOST IMPORTANT WORK YOU DO?

What do you consider, Mr. Angell, the most important work you do?

Answer. Talking each month to the editors of every newspaper and magazine in North America, north of Mexico.

One thing we must never forget, namely: that the infinitely most important work for us is the humane education of the millions who are soon to come on the stage of action.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

PROTECTION OF ANIMALS.

At the September meeting of the Directors of the "American Humane Education Society" and the "Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" held yesterday, President Angell reported that the Society had sent out recently nearly 100,000 copies of Senator Hoar's petition to the Legislature in behalf of the birds. That he had recently received an order and shipped to Guatemala 1000 copies of the Spanish edition of "Black Beauty," also sent 4,000 copies of the Society's publications ordered by the South African Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, Cape of Good Hope; also had formed recently, among others, a large "Band of Mercy," including all the boys of the Boston Farm School on Thompson's Island, Boston harbor.

That our city agents during the month had dealt with 420 complaints of cruelty, taken 83 horses from work, and mercifully killed 187 horses and other animals.

PLANS FOR FALL AND WINTER.

We are planning to have our Humane Prize Contests in public speaking, as well as our "Bands of Mercy," adopted in all our Massachusetts cities and towns.

CALIFORNIA HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY.

We have had pleasure in sending to San Francisco a considerable donation of our humane publications to aid the humane work of the above new and growing society, which we think will soon be able to do a great work in the State of California.

CAPE TOWN, CAPE OF GOOD HOPE, AFRICA.

We are glad to receive on Sept. 3rd a list of subscribers for *Our Dumb Animals* at Cape Town, with a statement that very soon it is proposed to introduce our publications into a large number of the schools of Cape Town, and that the editors of the newspapers there have very cheerfully consented to aid in adding to the number of our "Bands of Mercy" already formed there.

GUATEMALA CITY, CENTRAL AMERICA.

We were pleased to receive on Sept. 4th an order from the above city for *one thousand copies of our Spanish edition of "Black Beauty,"* and are happy to have the power of promptly sending them for use in that country. We send them from New York Sept. 20th, by way of the Isthmus of Panama.

BOSTON FARM SCHOOL, THOMPSON'S ISLAND, BOSTON HARBOR.

We are delighted to learn that one of the most promising "Bands of Mercy" of our "American Humane Education Society," recently formed, is composed of the one hundred or more boys of the above school.

SOUTH AFRICAN SOCIETY P. C. ANIMALS.

We have on this Sept. 14th just filled an order from "The Cape of Good Hope (South African) Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," for four thousand copies of our humane publications, also another order for humane publications from Natal, South Africa.

NEW ZEALAND.

We are glad to receive on this Sept. 3rd, a list of our American Humane Education Society's "Bands of Mercy" recently formed in New Zealand.

Quite a number of our humane publications have been introduced into the public schools of New Zealand, and we have reason to believe that our "Bands of Mercy" may be formed there very extensively.

INDIANAPOLIS.

We are glad to learn of the establishment of a "Frances Power Cobbe Refuge" for lost and homeless dogs and cats at Indianapolis, which has sheltered 261 during the past year.

IN ONE MAIL.

In one mail on September 16th we find letters from four of our most influential humane workers: (1) Frances E. Willard, (2) Sarah K. Bolton, the eminent writer, (3) The founder of "The Italian Humane Education Society," and (4) the lady who first brought to our knowledge "Black Beauty," which has resulted in the circulation of more than *two millions copies* in our own and various European and Asiatic languages.

SUNDAY-SCHOOLS OF THE SOCIETIES OF FRIENDS (QUAKERS).

We are glad to report a large subscription for copies of *Our Dumb Animals* to be sent to the various Sunday-schools of the Societies of Friends throughout the country.

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR "OUR DUMB ANIMALS."

Large subscriptions have been made for *Our Dumb Animals* recently in several New York cities.

OHIO.

"Pansy Band of Mercy," Berlin Heights, Ohio, wants to publish in our paper a request that all the "Bands of Mercy" will send us in our *seventy-fifth* year some gift of love. Please send all such gifts to the "American Humane Education Society" to aid on our noble work.

ALL NORMAL SCHOOLS.

In addition to the immense circulation of *Our Dumb Animals* elsewhere, we have ordered it sent regularly to *every normal school in the United States.*

GEO. T. ANGELL.

"Just so soon and so far as we pour into all our schools the songs, poems and literature of mercy towards these lower creatures, JUST SO SOON AND SO FAR SHALL WE REACH THE ROOTS NOT ONLY OF CRUELTY BUT OF CRIME."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

HOW THEY AGREE.

The Czar of Russia has been a German admiral for about a year. As for Emperor William, he now holds the rank of admiral in the English, Swedish, Norwegian, and Russian navies.

It is our opinion that these kings play a very nice little game in pretending occasionally to threaten a war, the real object being simply to give a good excuse for keeping up their great standing armies to protect themselves against their own subjects.

"I hear you have been at the celebrated springs taking baths."

"Yes."

"Benefit you any?"

"Oh, yes; the board was so poor that I got well." — *Chicago Journal.*



PREPARING FOR WINTER.

OUR AUDUBON SOCIETY.

We are glad to receive an earnest request from our Audubon Society to aid them in the protection of our insect-eating birds, and at the same time are somewhat amused—for it seems very much like some new temperance society asking Frances Willard or Neal Dow, or our friend Faxon of Quincy, to take interest in that subject, or like some new convert to Christianity asking the apostles, saints and martyrs to aid in its establishment.

The fact is, dear friends, we commenced working on that subject more than a quarter of a century ago and have been diligently working at it ever since—causing suitable laws to be enacted—posting our placards for bird-protection in every city and town and railroad depot of Massachusetts—forming and causing to be formed nearly thirty thousand "Bands of Mercy," with between one and two million members, and sending millions of pages of our humane literature not only over our own state and country but to some extent over the civilized world.

Why, within the last two months we have sent out of our offices between fifty and one hundred thousand copies of Senator Hoar's petition to our Massachusetts Legislature, and perhaps have caused its republication in millions of copies of other papers and magazines between Mexico and the North Pole.

Yes, we shall be most glad to help our Audubon Society in every possible way.

Sometimes we get an earnest letter from some ardent anti-vivisectionist asking us to take interest in that subject.

Why, we were at work on that subject long before any anti-vivisection society was heard of in America, and when nine-tenths of our most intelligent people did not even know the meaning of the word. We remember well being stopped on the street,

perhaps twenty years ago, by one of our most learned judges, with the question, "*What is vivisection?*" and before and since that time we have devoted a vast deal of money and effort in circulating information on the subject over our own country and the world.

Nearly twenty years ago [*for the purpose of calling attention to it*] we proposed through all or nearly all our Boston daily papers, the formation of a society to obtain its restriction, but public sentiment had not then sufficiently advanced. We suspect that the Audubon Societies and the American Anti-vivisection Societies are both a part of the fruit of the seed so widely sown.

WHAT DOCTOR LORIMER SAYS ABOUT ENGLAND.

The Rev. George C. Lorimer, D. D., pastor of Tremont Temple, returned to his Brookline residence last night from his 25th trip to England. He returns to take up his pastoral work with the ruddy glow of health upon his face, and although he is pleased to be back in Boston, he feels that he has left sincere friends on the other side.

Dr. Lorimer said to a *Boston Herald* reporter last night that *everybody in England has the kindest feeling toward this country, and the greatest interest is manifested for the preservation of good-will and peace. Everything that can be done with honor to promote existing harmony is done.*

"I met a great many men prominent in public life," said Dr. Lorimer, "and I preached every Sunday." — *Boston Herald, Sept. 3d.*

ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

It should be remembered that the dissipated young men, who chop off their horses' tails and come over here to replenish their wasted fortunes by marrying some silly American girl, no more represent England than does a

similar class here [or our jingo politicians] represent the common sense of intelligent Americans. The law-abiding, Christian people of England and America, seeking to promote the advancement of Christianity, civilization and humanity, have no quarrel with each other and wish for none. GEO. T. ANGELL.

A BOSTON PAPER.

We are informed that a Boston paper [which we have never had the pleasure of seeing, and which we suspect nine-tenths of our Boston citizens never heard of], has been attacking us because we have been attacking the rowdyism in our Protestant colleges, and because we have been so fortunate as to be able to claim John Boyle O'Reilly as one of our best friends.

Well—a brother in one of Henry Ward Beecher's prayer meetings prayed the Lord one night to show Mr. Beecher what a great sinner he had been. Mr. Beecher simply remarked that he didn't think much harm was done, for while it doubtless did the brother a sight of good to make that prayer, he didn't believe the Lord would care much about it.

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

John Boyle O'Reilly was [with Hon. John D. Long then Governor of Massachusetts, Chief Justice Morton of the Supreme Judicial Court, Wendell Phillips, Archbishop Williams, and Hon. Samuel A. Green, Mayor of Boston], one of the first members of our "Parent American Band of Mercy," which was formed in the summer of 1882, and here is a copy of his letter:

August 10th, 1882.

My dear Mr. Angell,—*I am proud to be enrolled as a member of your "Parent American Band of Mercy."* It has noble work before it and, please God, in a few years we will have a hundred thousand members in Massachusetts alone.

Very truly yours,

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.
TERRIBLE INJURIES TO A STUDENT AT THE UNIVERSITY—TWO OTHERS HAVE LEGS BROKEN.

BERKLEY, CAL., Sept. 1. * * * *Half dazed, his jaw broken, his face a bleeding mass*, Benjamin Kurtz, a newly entered Freshman, was found wandering about the campus after the rush between the two lower classes. In the struggle some one put his heel in Kurtz's face, and as a result he is disfigured for life, and may have sustained an injury of the brain. An examination showed that a piece of flesh had been torn from one nostril. The upper lip hung only by a shred, and the ragged nature of the tear made the injury the more serious. All the front teeth were gone. Four teeth had been knocked out, and the lower bone in which they had been imbedded was broken out with them. Both the upper and lower jaws were smashed and the flesh of all the face crushed and bleeding.

There were two other serious casualties. Frank Marshall, Freshman, had his right leg broken just above the ankle. Another Freshman named Conlon came out of the combat with a broken leg.—*Boston Journal, Sept. 1st.*

Kate Upson Clark asks in The Sacred Heart Review whether a writer on college boys has ever heard "the nightly—not occasional—but nightly screams of boys frenzied with drink, which makes the streets of New Haven, Cambridge and other college towns ring?—ringing the knells of the breaking hearts of mothers and the destruction of human souls."

[From the Washington, D. C., Daily News.]

Mr. George T. Angell, editor of *Our Dumb Animals*, pays Catholic colleges a just compliment when he says: "In all the Roman Catholic colleges and universities of America we have never read of a single instance of outrage or rowdyism."

Why cannot Protestants devise some way by which the rich and poor can worship and pray together as they do in the Roman (Catholic) Church?

[Surely—why not?—EDITOR.]

"THE JOURNAL OF EDUCATION."

We are glad to find the following in so influential a paper as *The Journal of Education*, edited by Hon. A. E. Winship:

ANGELL PRIZE-CONTEST RECITATIONS. Designed "To Advance Humane Education in all its Phases." Compiled by Emma Rood Tuttle.

This work is designed to be used in entertainments managed by churches, societies, lyceums, Sunday-schools, Bands of Mercy, or individuals aiming to establish right over wrong, kindness over cruelty, knowledge over ignorance, and justice over all. President Angell is devoting his life to the good cause of humane education with great energy and enthusiasm. Already he has gained the attention and co-operation of untold thousands of organized bands of youth, and of multitudes of humane and Christian people over the civilized world.

GOLD-FISH.

It is said that half the gold-fish kept in glass vessels die because they cannot endure the light.

This can be avoided by so screening a part of the vessels with plants or otherwise, that the fish can hide their heads in the shadow.

\$1000.

In behalf of "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," I offer One Thousand Dollars for evidence to convict ten persons in Massachusetts of violation of our State law by cruel vivisection — namely, One Hundred Dollars for evidence in each case.

"Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy."

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

Every kind word you say to a dumb animal or bird will make you happier.

VIVISECTION.

TWO VERY IMPORTANT QUESTIONS.

(1.) Will any one kindly inform us whether during the past twenty-five years a single new and valuable discovery in medical science has been made through the vivisection of perhaps tens of thousands of living animals in Massachusetts, New England, and the United States? If so, please kindly inform us what it was, and where, when, and by whom discovered.

(2.) Will some one kindly inform us whether there has been in New England during the past twenty-five years a more distinguished all-around surgeon than Dr. Henry J. Bigelow, Professor of Surgery in Harvard University, who, in his annual address before the Massachusetts Medical Society, said in regard to vivisection:—

"I have heard it said that 'somebody must do this.' I say it is needless. Nobody should do it. Watch the students at a vivisection. It is the blood and suffering, not the science, that rivets their breathless attention. If hospital service makes young students less tender of suffering, vivisection deadens their humanity and begets indifference to it."

VIVISECTION.

One of the most wide awake, active and live men in America is Alston Ellis, A.M., Ph. D., LL.D., President of the State Agricultural College of Colorado. He writes, July 22nd, "I really believe that no good purpose is subserved by subjecting dumb creatures to the pain caused by this barbaric operation."

OF INTEREST TO ALL SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

Mr. Angell makes a proposition to Sunday Schools, which is admirable, and should be acted upon by every Sunday School Board. The price of *Our Dumb Animals* is fifty cents a year. He offers to give every church half the subscription price for their own use. This enables every school to have it on its list of papers for distribution. *It should go into every home.* We know of no Sunday School paper that would produce better results than this, which sows the Gospel seeds of kindness, mercy, and love in the hearts of our American youth. Superintendents, look into this matter at once and give it a trial. We assure you of immediate and blessed results. Address Mr. Angell, 19 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

The California Independent.

10,652 murders in the United States last year, while in England and Wales the Registrar-General's report shows only 163 murders year before last.

FROM LEADING EDUCATORS.

Among kind letters received by us during the past two months have been not a few from leading educators in different parts of our country. We have only space for the following quotations from a few of them:

(1) From Major-General Chamberlain of Maine: "I read the whole of every number of *Our Dumb Animals*. I believe our people will understand the great education of character you are so steadfastly promoting."

(2) From President Carter of Williams College: "You have done much towards training the rising generation to a true humanity. I wish you God-speed."

(3) From Professor Peabody, Dean of the Harvard Divinity School: "I am glad to express my sense of the great importance of the work that you have done."

(4) From President Brosnahan of Boston College (Roman Catholic): "There is no paper coming to my office which I read with more interest and pleasure than *Our Dumb Animals*. You have the sympathy of all our Faculty in your efforts to refine the young. May God give you every success."

(5) From President Crook of Ohio University: "Bright, breezy, suggestive—*Our Dumb Animals*—good humor, courage, kindness."

"May it be long to that day of promotion which shall cancel the last letter of your name."

(6) From President Grove of Howard Payne College, Texas: "The work you are doing will never die. May you be spared many years to carry it on."

(7) From President Mitchell of Leland University, New Orleans: "The beneficent influence of *Our Dumb Animals* and of the 'Bands of Mercy' are already beginning to be recognized throughout the civilized world. The blessing of God and the benedictions of all good men will surely attend you."

(8) From President Frost of Berea College, Ohio: "I wish to bid you 'God-speed' in your work of mercy. I admire the spirit, energy and success of your Society."

(9) From President King of Cornell College, Iowa: "I could hardly wish a greater benediction for the children of the public schools of America than for your paper to be within the reach of all their pupils."

(10) From President Stetson of Des Moines College, Iowa: "I believe most thoroughly in the noble work of your American Humane Education Society."

(11) From President Wilder of Illinois Wesleyan University: "I am increasingly impressed with the far-reaching and wholesome influence of your American Humane Education Society."

(12) From President McKnight of Pennsylvania College: "Praying that the choicest blessing may rest on your noble work."

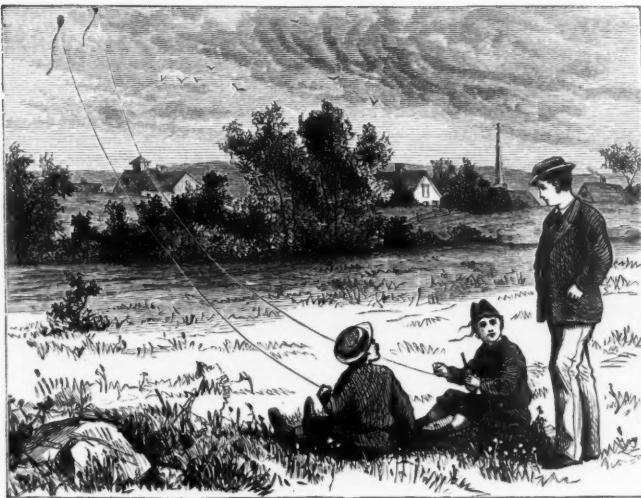
(13) From President Whiston of University of Texas: "I wish *Our Dumb Animals* could be put into the hands of every boy and girl in America."

(14) From President Lewis of Western Maryland College: "I read with interest your periodical, and desire to co-operate with you in teaching the love of mercy."

(15) From President Fennesy, C. R. of St. Mary's College, Kentucky: "My sympathies and good wishes are entirely with your noble efforts, and I wish you full success."

AMERICAN HUMANE ASSOCIATION OF SOCIETIES FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO CHILDREN AND ANIMALS.

We have been most kindly urged to attend the annual meeting of the above-named Association at Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 13, 14 and 15, and regret that it is impracticable to accept the kind invitation. We trust the meeting may result in much good, both to children and animals.



OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

What is its circulation?
Answer—Regularly between 50,000 and 60,000, and sometimes it has been from 100,000 to 200,000.

IT GOES EACH MONTH TO

All members of our two Humane Societies. Several thousands of business firms and men. All Massachusetts clergy, Protestant and Roman Catholic. All Massachusetts lawyers, physicians, bank presidents and cashiers, postmasters, school superintendents, large numbers of writers, speakers and teachers through the State. About 500 of the Society's agents in almost every Massachusetts city and town.

"Bands of Mercy" through the State. Many subscribers and others through the State. The Boston police. The Massachusetts legislature. Hundreds of coachmen, drivers and teamsters. The editors of all Massachusetts newspapers and other publications. Many newspaper reporters.

All our Humane Societies throughout the entire world. Large numbers of subscribers in our own and foreign countries. Thousands of our Bands of Mercy in our own and other countries. Members of our National Congress. Presidents of all American Colleges and Universities north of Mexico. Writers, speakers, teachers, and many others in various States and Territories. The editors of about twenty thousand American publications, including all in our own country and British America.

Of these about twenty thousand we have good reasons for believing that not less than nineteen thousand, and perhaps more, are read either by editors or by their wives and children.

"The Humane Horse Book," compiled by George T. Angell, is a work which should be read by every man, woman and child in the country. Price, 5 cents.—*Boston Courier*.

For *Light to Benefit Mankind*, written by a New York Vice-president of our American Humane Education Society—gratuitously circulated by American Humane Education Society—write us.

In hiring a herdic, coupe, or other carriage never forget to look at the horses and hire those that look the best and have no docked tails. When we take a herdic we pick out one drawn by a good horse, tell the driver not to hurry, but take it easy, and give him five or ten cents over his fare for being kind to his horse. We never ride behind a dock-tailed horse.

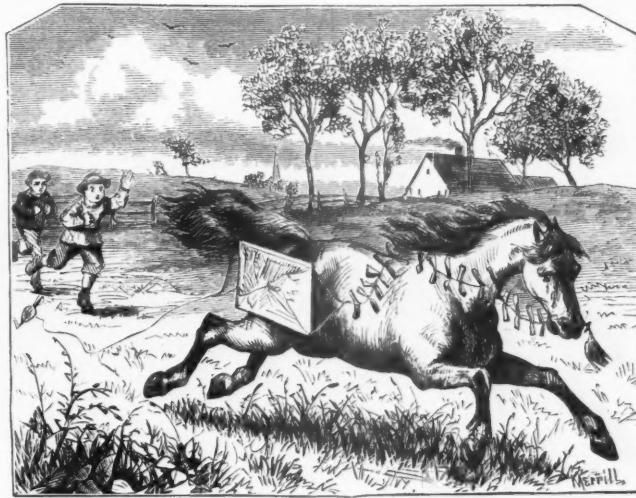
Send for prize essays published by Our American Humane Education Society on the best plan of settling the difficulties between capital and labor, and receive a copy without charge.

Is it cruel to keep a horse locked up in a stable without exercise?

Answer: Just as cruel as it would be to keep a boy, or girl, or man, or woman in the same condition.

If to this is added *solitary confinement* without the company of other animals then the cruelty is still greater.

GEO. T. ANGELL.



OUR PRIZE STORY PRICES.

Black Beauty in paper covers, 6 cents at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 25 cents each at office, or 30 cents mailed.

Hollyhurst, Strike at Shane's, Four Months in New Hampshire, also Mr. Angell's *Autobiography*, in paper covers, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 20 cents each at office, or 25 cents mailed.

Beautiful Joe at publishers' price, 60 cents at office, or 72 cents mailed. Cheaper edition, 25 cents; mailed, 30 cents. Both editions cloth bound.

Postage stamps are acceptable for all remittances.

SONGS OF HAPPY LIFE, &c.

For prices of Miss S. J. Eddy's new book, above named, and a variety of humane publications, address *Art and Natural Study Publishing Co., Providence, R. I.*

PRIZES \$675.

In behalf of *The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals* I do hereby offer (1) \$100 for evidence which shall enable the Society to convict any man in Massachusetts of cruelty in the practice of vivisection.

(2.) \$25 for evidence to convict of violating the recently-enacted law of Massachusetts against vivisections and dissections in our public schools.

(3.) \$100 for evidence to convict any member of the *Myopia, Hingham, Dedham, Harvard or Country Clubs*, of a criminal violation of law by causing his horse to be mutilated for life.

(4.) \$50 for evidence to convict anyone in Massachusetts of a violation of law by causing any horse to be mutilated for life by docking.

(5.) Twenty prizes of \$10 each, and forty prizes of \$5 each, for evidence to convict of violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

A PRESCRIPTION WORTH \$1000.

A prescription which may be worth \$1000 to some of our readers is this: During 1897, try every day to see how many *human beings* and *dumb animals* you can make happier by some kind act or kind word.

FRANCE.

It is certainly a gratifying letter we receive on this Sept. 13th from a good friend in Biarritz, France, enclosing a most valuable personal gift, and closing, "God bless you!"

ALL HAPPY.

Looking out of our dining-room window this morning we saw what made *three of us happy*. A fine looking horse attached to a milk wagon and standing in the shade was quietly munching his oats with apparently as much satisfaction as any Boston alderman ever had at a Parker House dinner. When he had finished, a fine looking young man [his driver] came up to the horse, rubbed his back gently, patted him, and put his arm around his neck, then covered him completely with a leather netting as a protection from flies, and slowly drove off.

The horse had a long tail, a very loose check rein, and a leather netting completely covering him, and we never saw in our whole life an apparently happier horse.

The driver, too, seemed happy, and it made us happy to look at them. But a moment later we could not help feeling sad as we remembered the poor tormented creatures with tails cut off through flesh and bone, and tight check-reins and no nettings, so many of which we recently saw during a short stop at Saratoga Springs — horses which had been tormented in the acts of their mutilation, were then tormented by flies, and which will be tormented in all their future summers after they have been sold by their present owners.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

OF INTEREST.

A friend sends us an interesting account of a little scene witnessed in one of our city streets, when a dog, whose leg was broken by being run over by a carriage, was about to be shot by a humane policeman. A gentleman passing kindly undertook to take the dog to his own home, have its leg properly reset and the animal properly cared for.

Such scenes will be more common in the next generation than now if our "American Humane Education Society" can carry its teachings into all our public schools. Another friend writes us of the thoughtlessness of a well-disposed family, in forgetting, while moving to the country for the summer, to give its pet canary-bird proper food and water, resulting in the miserable death of the poor creature so carelessly neglected.

Such things will be more rare when "Bands of Mercy" are established in all our public schools.

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS.

A splendid way to raise money in schools, churches, Sunday-schools, or elsewhere for any object preferred.

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS IN HUMANE SPEAKING.

We have beautiful *sterling* silver medals, of which this cut shows the size and face inscriptions.

On the back is inscribed "The American Humane Education Society."

We sell them at one dollar each, which is just what we pay for them by the hundred.

Each is in a box on red velvet, and we make no charge for postage when sent by mail.

The plan is this: Some large church or public hall is secured, several schools or Sunday-schools are invited to send their best speaker or reciter to compete for the prize medal; some prominent citizen presides; other prominent citizens act as the committee of award, and a small admission fee, ten or twenty cents, pays all the costs, and leaves a handsome balance for the local humane society or "Band of Mercy," or school or Sunday-school or church or library or any other object preferred.

It is a splendid and easy way to raise money.

We have a book of 192 pages describing the plan and containing beautiful selections to be used by the speakers and reciters in these contests, which our "American Humane Education Society" sends to those who are going to contest, on receipt of six cents in postage stamps to pay postage; and to all others for sixteen cents in postage stamps, which is precisely what they cost us with postage.

Every school taking part wants to attend, so do parents and friends; good music is added, and a full audience is insured, and a very enthusiastic one, for every school of course cheers its champion, and, for a week after, the merits of what was said and how it was said will be discussed, not only by children but by parents.

As before stated, these prize contests have been already recommended by the Master of the National Grange for all the Granges of our country—also by the National Superintendent of the Department of Mercy of the W. C. T. U., to be adopted by that organization all over the country, and they have attracted notice from the press as far off as London and Australia.

We have already many orders for both books and medals, and on our table are interesting accounts of their success in various cities and towns.

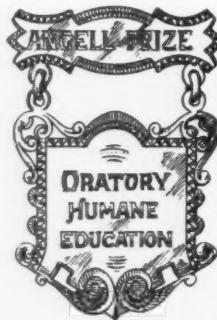
HE DROVE OFF THE ROBBERS.

A large dog belonging to William Schneider, a saloon-keeper at 5901 Halsted street, routed three robbers who sought to hold up the place last night.

Schneider had closed and locked the front door and, with his bartender, was counting the day's receipts. Three men entered by the side entrance. Each wore a handkerchief over the lower part of his face. Before Schneider and the bartender realized their purpose the men had walked close up to the bar. One of the robbers covered the bartender with his revolver. The others moved over toward Schneider, who ran to the rear of the saloon and unchained the dog.

Schneider's great dog is a prize winner and weighs almost 200 pounds. When the animal sprang toward the robbers they were taken completely by surprise and ran for the door. The dog seized the man in the rear but they escaped.

Chicago Times Herald, Aug. 23.



A KIND FRIEND.

A kind friend sends with a hundred dollars for our "American Humane Education Society," an interesting letter on the importance of our physicians teaching how such plagues as that in India can be prevented by sanitary precautions, *good air, pure water, etc.*, and how patients are much more likely to recover in tents than in confined hospitals.

Our friend thinks such teachings of much greater value than cruel vivisections which many of our most eminent physicians denounce.

We fully agree with our friend that *pure air, pure unadulterated foods and drinks, and a right knowledge of the laws of health*, will do a hundred times more to benefit our people than the results [so far as we can learn of them] of all the vivisection experiments in our country during the past fifty years.

A LETTER FROM SWITZERLAND

Assures us that "Experience in Switzerland shows that sheep fatten better and goats give more milk for having bells on them; also, that all grazing animals are rendered gentle and manageable by the same means. All this shows that dumb animals are governed by the same physiological laws that mankind are, and for this reason they should be gently and considerately treated."

KILLARNEY, IRELAND.

"How shall I tell the glories of this place? Rapt stands the tourist wandering amid its splendors. The lakes look up to him with the soft beauty of remembered eyes. Rugged and grand the hills stand round about him. Green sway the trees on rock and shore. Light follows shadow, shadow follows light. The air bears perfume from each bloom it cools; wild notes throb from many a songster's throat. Wherever the eye turns it rests on loveliness. Even the least noteworthy of spots about Killarney is delightful."

From The Independent.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

AN ACT WORTH RECORDING.

BY MRS. M. W. WEATHERBEE, OF WORCESTER, MASS.

It was one of the recent hottest days in midsummer, the mercury up in the nineties, and people didn't stop to do things they were not obliged to do. A delivery team from one of our largest Worcester dry goods establishments came dashing down the street with a heavy load, already late in delivery. The driver spied a little brown bird in the middle of the road, and he immediately reined in his horse, jumped out, lifted it very tenderly and placed it on the soft, green lawn of the house he was passing, and then jumped on his team again and drove on. The kind lady of the house picked it up and took it into the house, and made a nest for it in a waste basket, and refreshed it with milk and water. Little robin-red-breast could not speak, but looked happy out of its great brown eyes. Then she boiled an egg and dropped little yellow morsels into its open mouth. That night and the next morning she nursed the little orphan. The children laughed at the funny tufts of down that stuck up out of its feathers on each side and on the top of its head, for in truth the little bird wasn't old enough to fly. She then left it in the basket on the lawn. The mother birds soon found their little one and came with worms to feed it. At 5 o'clock P. M., after hopping about on the lawn, the birdling made its trial flight and nothing more was seen of it. We hope there are a great many just such kind-hearted drivers in Worcester and in the country, who will do other such kind acts for those needing them.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

THE LITTLE TRAMP AT OUR HOUSE.

Now I am sure you'd never guess, Tho' 'tis the truth and nothing less, We have such heaping loads of fun As make the walls laugh, every one, With a Little Tramp at Our House.

She strayed away, you see, one day, And where she lived she will not say, But when she saw us going by, Out from the hedge she ran to cry,— This Little Tramp at Our House.

"Let me go with you," was her plea. "Why so? You don't belong to me." "Good evening, Doctor; here's a tramp; Pray do you own the little scamp? She wants to go to Our House."

"Not I," the Doctor said. "Yes, take her; My dog just broke his chain to shake her." And so this little gray-and-white, That bubbles over every night, Came up to live at Our House.

She plays with me at hide-and-seek, And makes me laugh until I'm weak; She jumps out here and pops out there, And has a regular little tear,— This Little Tramp at Our House.

She was a little shadow-cat, Had lived on air, or less than that, But now she is just rolling fat,— This Little Tramp at Our House.

Her favorite dish is melon-rind; She scallops it to suit her mind, Then purrs for more of that same kind,— This Little Tramp at Our House.

She was never, never known to steal— Just helps herself. How would you feel If every time you took some cream The heavens should fall, and lightnings scream,— Wedon't do so at Our House.

Santa Monica, Cal.

H. S. H.

BIRD MIGRATION.

Prof. Bickmore has been delivering an interesting lecture on birds before the New York school teachers. "Birds fly," he said, "in long, well recognized lines or roads, usually along mountain ranges and river courses. There is a little island in the North Sea, opposite the mouth of the River Elbe, where several of these lines of flying birds converge. The Island of Heligoland is only about one-eighth the size of Central Park, and is two hundred feet above the sea level. There is a lighthouse upon it, and in foggy weather thousands of birds are attracted by the light, and come down to the island, when the wary natives secure many for their food. There are said to be more birds about this little island than upon any other spot in the world. The same thing happens at the lighthouse on Point Lepreau, in the Bay of Fundy, when the birds, losing their way in the fog, rush down to the light, and are frequently battered to death against the glass panes of the light."

"The weaker birds generally migrate only by night, but the stronger ones advance also by day. They depend upon their sight for guidance, but it is miraculous how they pick their way across the trackless ocean! The migration of any one class of birds—like the geese, for example—is very interesting. They start out with a slow, orderly march, forming a long line across the country, swimming, in unbroken ranks, across the rivers in their way. Then the leaders begin to fly, going gradually higher and higher, until they are high up in the clouds. All behind follow them, and thus they go through the air together. When a leader is tired he drops out, and waits for the rear of the column, which he joins when it comes to him."

THE EMPEROR'S DOG.

Several years ago one of the striking figures in the Russian palace at Gatschina was Peter, the great Danish hound that stretched his powerful form in the hall leading to the private apartments of the Tsar. This great dog is said to have been the largest of his species in the world, and was presented to the Tsarina by her father. It is said that the Tsar took a liking to the animal from the start and never went any long journey without his company. Having but little confidence in those about him, he seemed to centre his faith in the dog as a guardian of unfailing fidelity, and the dog apparently reciprocated the attachment. At one time, when Nihilist rumors were rife, and documents of a threatening nature found their way to the very table of the Tsar's private cabinet, the autocrat of all the Russias permitted the hound to sleep in the hall adjoining the bedroom. For some unexplained reason the dog became very suspicious of one of the guardsmen and growled continuously when this man was put on duty as sentinel in the palace. Nothing could be shown and nothing was suspected against the man, but to satisfy the dog he was withdrawn from sentry duty.—*Sacred Heart Review.*

THE TRAVELED BUMBLE-BEE.

A bumble-bee belted with brown and gold
On purple clover sat;
His whiskers were shaggy, his clothes were old,
And he wore a shabby hat;
But his song was loud, and his merry eye
Was full of laughter and fun,
As he watched the bob-o'-links flutter by,
And spread his wings in the sun.

A butterfly spangled with yellow and red
Came flying along that way;
He had two little feathers on his head,
And his coat was Quaker gray;
He carried a parasol made of blue,
And wore a purple vest;
And seeing a bumble-bee, down he flew,
And lit on a daisy's crest.

Then from the grass by a mossy stone
A cricket and beetle came;
One with black garb, while the other shone
Like an opal's changing flame;
A swaying buttercup's golden bloom
Bent down with the beetle's weight,
And high on a timothy's rounded plume
The cricket chirruped elate.

The bumble-bee sang of distant lands
Where tropical rivers flow;
Of wide seas rolling up shining sands,
And mountains with crowns of snow;
Of great broad plains, with flower-gems bright,
Of forests, whose fragrant glooms
Showed crumbling ruins, ghostly and white,
Old forgotten nations' tombs.

Then wisely the beetle winked his eye;
The cricket grew staid and still,
The butterfly, in his great surprise,
Went sailing over the hill;
The beetle scrambled beneath his stone,
The cricket, he gave a hop,
And there the bumble-bee sat alone
On the purple clover top.

SPITTING IN THE CARS.

A friend asks our help to stop the filthy habit of spitting in our street cars, which all physicians pronounce to be very dangerous to public health. We have in Boston a city ordinance making it punishable by a fine of not exceeding \$100 for each offence; and the practical method of stopping it, as it seems to us, is to have it published in all our city papers that half a dozen police detectives in citizens' clothes have been ordered to ride on the various lines of street cars and prosecute every case they see. We think that after half a dozen spitters have been prosecuted and fined, and the cases reported in our daily papers, spitting in the cars will be pretty much stopped.

GEO. T. ANGELL.



HARVEST TIME IN NORWAY.

HYPNOTISM.

[From *The Health Magazine*.]

"It is very much to be regretted that in our country appropriate laws regarding the practice of hypnotism have as yet not been enacted. Everybody and anybody is at liberty to exercise his 'magnetic power' over his friends and acquaintances, and the public is as yet so little familiar with the dangers incurred by the willing subject that volunteers can always be found in the little social circle, who are ready to give hypnotism a trial."

"The person who is about to be hypnotized should understand thoroughly that he or she is thereby placed under the absolute power of the operator, who can do with the subject whatever he pleases, when the hypnotic sleep has once been induced. He may cause his subject to commit crimes upon waking, of whatever kind; he may himself commit a criminal act upon the hypnotized without fear of detection. In France numerous cases of outrage have thus been reported, in which suspicion was thrown upon innocent people by appropriate suggestion on the part of the operator. Murder, theft, forgery, etc., have all been committed indirectly."

"But aside from such dangers it should be understood that frequent hypnotization undoubtedly demoralizes the individual and renders the subject unfit for the duties of every-day life."

"To what extent hypnotic sleep may in the future replace the anesthetics which are now in use it is difficult to say, as it is not yet possible to call forth such a degree of insensibility to pain in every person to permit of surgical operations. In good subjects, however, even a major operation can be performed without causing any pain."

"Public exhibitions of hypnotism, or 'Mesmerism' so-called, should be strictly interdicted as serving no useful purpose and only doing harm."

In France, only physicians are permitted to practice hypnotism, and this is rightly so.

As we have before said, professors of hypno-

tism are advertising for pupils to learn the art. Scoundrels will soon learn it, and all the newspapers of North America from Mexico to the North Pole which receive *Our Dumb Animals* every month should caution their readers against it.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

[From *the London (England) Echo*.]

So serious is the danger of live sepulture that societies have recently been formed in Paris, London and Turin with the object of enlightening and safeguarding the people against the most horrible form of death imaginable, to which, it would seem, that we are all liable. In the latter city a committee of physicians have agreed to issue a monthly publication to be entitled *Morte Apparente*, with the same object.

A TAXIDERMIST.

A taxidermist writes the *Boston Daily Advertiser* [in substance] that the principal part of the millinery feather business nowadays requires only access to a hen-yard and an [arsenical] dyepot. We always knew what a useful and beautiful bird the hen is, but it may be well for our ladies to know how largely indebted they are to the hen-yards for their borrowed plumage.

FANNED HIS BALD SPOT.

"They have moved our choir to the other end of the church."

"What's that for?"

"Our clergyman is delicate, and he said he couldn't stand having twelve girls fanning his bald spot all at once."—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF THE BANDS OF MERCY?
I answer: To teach and lead every

child and older person to seize every opportunity to say a kind word or do a kind act that will

make some other human being or some dumb creature happier.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

New Bands of Mercy.

- 29149 Renville, Minn.
 Rusself Band.
 P., Mrs. W. H. Gold.
29150 Sudbury, Mass.
 Gov. Greenhalge Band.
 P., Harrison G. Fay.
29151 Gov. Ward Band.
 P., Miss A. L. Beard.
29152 Lincoln Band.
 P., Agalena Aldrich.
29153 Whittier Band.
 P., Edith G. Webber.
29154 Washington Band.
 P., Martha F. Smith.
29155 Muskegon, Mich.
 Lakeside Band.
 P., Mary L. Morissette.
29156 Ithaca, N. Y.
 East Hill School Band.
 P., Mrs. H. A. Surface.
29157 Middleburgh, N. Y.
 Middleburgh Band.
 P., Mary Kerr.
29158 Washington, Pa.
 Jefferson Ave. M. E. Church
 Band.
 P., Jennie R. Best.
29159 Monongahela City, Pa.
 Monongahela City Band.
 P., Mrs. Ella M. Smails.
29160 Sheboygan, Wis.
7th Ward Leader Band.
 P., Albert Krepsky.
29161 Weston, Mass.
 High School Band.
 P., Chas. R. Barker.
29162 True Blue Band.
 P., Helen Wark.
29163 Never Give Up Band.
 P., Maud E. Howard.
29164 Robin Band.
 P., Harriet Baker.
29165 Longfellow Band.
 P., E. J. Viles.
29166 Americus, Ga.
 Birdie Band.
 P., Annie McLaughlin.
29167 Providence, R. I.
 Golden Rule Band.
 P., Miss Kate L. Murphy.
29168 Kind Helpers Band.
 P., Miss B. L. Lyons.
29169 Earnest Happy Workers Bd.
 P., Miss Maud A. Munster.
29170 Willing Workers Band.
 P., Miss L. A. Metcalf.
29171 Plainville, Conn.
 Wide Awake Band.
 P., Mrs. Antoinette L. Burt.
29172 Manitowoc, Wis.
 Forward Band.
 P., Mathilde L. Nienaber.
29173 Rochester, N. Y.
 A. J. Brown Band.
 P., Mrs. A. J. Brown.
29174 Manitowoc, Wis.
 Faithful, Kind and True Bd.
 P., Martha K. Olson.
29175 Fort Collins, Colo.
 No. 16 Band.
 P., Mary Dace.
29176 No. 17 Band.
 P., Clyde Brown.
29177 New Lisbon, Ind.
 United Brethren S. School.
 No. 1 Band.
 P., Wm. Shaffer.
29178 No. 2 Band.
 P., Mrs. Wilson.
29179 No. 3 Band.
 P., Miss Seward.
29180 Christian S. S.
 No. 1 Band.
 P., Wm. Hoover.
29181 No. 2 Band.
 P., Mrs. Dair.
29182 No. 3 Band.
 P., Miss Leakey.
29183 No. 4 Band.
 P., Jane Nation.
29184 Lexington, Mass.
 Little Bo Peep Band.
 P., Jennie F. Blodgett.
29185 Bird Band.
 P., Sara R. Skerry.
29186 Old Folks Band.
 P., Gertrude Pierce.
29187 Theodore Parker Band.
 P., Emma E. Wright.
29188 St. Peter, Minn.
 Junior League Band.
 P., Earl Pettijohn.
29189 Westford, Mass.
 Golden Robin Band.
 P., Lillian A. Downing.
29190 Lexington, Mass.
 McKinley Band.
 P., Nettie E. Moody.
29191 Lincoln Band.
 P., Edith G. Keene.

- 29192 Washington Band.
 P., M. M. Robinson.
29193 John Hancock Band.
 P., Anna C. Colbath.
29194 No. 1 Band.
 P., Mr. James W. Smith.
29195 No. 2 Band.
 P., George E. Foster.
29196 No. 3 Band.
 P., Ernest W. Martin.
29197 No. 4 Band.
 P., Lillian Hamilton.
29198 Gov. Greenhalge Band.
 P., Jessie S. Prescott.
29199 Golden Robin Band.
 P., Fannie F. Mizem.
29200 Kind Hearts Band.
 P., Carrie F. Fiske.
29201 Gentle Hands Band.
 P., M. Eleanor Tower.
29202 True Blue Band.
 P., Charlotte Holmes.
29203 Topeka, Kansas.
 Topeka Band.
 P., Mrs. Mary A. Cornelius.
29204 Austin, Texas.
 Irene Wood Band No. 1.
 P., Gerald Boerner.
29205 Irene Wood Band No. 2.
 P., Carl Isherwood.
29206 Oakland, Cal.
 C. E. Band.
 P., Mrs. Mildred S. Bakerman.
29207 Rockford, Ill.
 King Band.
 P., Jessie M. Cripps.
29208 Littleville, Mass.
 Silver Star Band.
 P., Jessie Woods.
29209 Dunstable, Mass.
 Winona Band.
 P., Ella A. Hutchinson.
29210 George Washington Band.
 P., Lilla D. Stott.
29211 Beverly, Mass.
 Pilgrim Band.
 P., Edith C. Haskell.
29212 Pawtucket, R. I.
 Pansy Band.
 P., Miss A. T. Bellows.
29213 Rose Band.
 P., Miss K. F. McGinn.
29214 Onondaga, N. Y.
 Onondaga Band.
 P., Miss Mamie Strong.
29215 Ithaca, Mich.
 Ithaca Band.
 P., Beatrix Harrington.
29216 Hilton, N. Y.
 Wesleyan Band.
 P., Agnes Haws.
29217 Lima, Ohio.
 Canary Band.
 P., Beatrice J. Campbell.
29218 Salem, Mass.
 Salem Peace Band.
 P., Margaret M. Haskell.
29219 Sutton, Neb.
 Sutton Band.
 P., Mrs. Myrtle Fowler.
29220 Indianapolis, Ind.
 C. S. Hubbard Band.
 P., S. F. Keely.
29221 Martin Luther Band.
 P., Wm. Jaeger.
29222 Richmond, Ind.
 George Washington Band.
 P., Mrs. Crowley.
29223 Martin Luther Band.
 P., Geo. Maier.
29224 Redwood City, Cal.
 Golden Rule Band.
 P., Edith L. Kelly.
29225 Polk City, Iowa.
 Polk City Band.
 P., Stella Burt.
29226 Pueblo, Colo.
 Pilgrim Nightingale Band.
 Sect., Etta Hornberger.
29227 Everett, Wash.
 Golden Rule Band.
 P., Miss Mary Bagley.
29228 Beverly, Mass.
 Violet Band.
 P., Winnie E. Curran.
29229 Single, Va.
 Guiding Star of Big Hill Bd.
 Sect., Samuel B. Willis.
29230 Richmond, Ind.
 Junior League Band.
 P., Paul Neal.
29231 Granbury, Texas.
 Star of Mercy Band.
 P., Miss Zoe Bowden.
29232 Johnston, S. C.
 Little Daisy Band.
 P., Mrs. James White.
29233 Stanton, Wis.
 Sunshine Band.
 P., Miss M. Bennett.
- 29234 Grand Rapids, Mich.
 Grand Rapids Band.
 P., Jennie Roosink.
29235 Colorado Springs, Colo.
 Helping Hand Band.
 P., Freda Spurber.
29236 Neals, Ga.
 Neals Band.
 P., Major Brunt.
29237 Toronto, Ont.
 Harmony Union Mission Bd.
 P., Charles G. Smith.
29238 Williamsburg, Mass.
 Bluebird Band.
 P., Isabel P. Avery.
29239 Indianapolis, Ind.
 Red, White and Blue Band.
 P., Miss E. M. Stewart.
29240 St. Johns Boys Band.
 P., Rev. F. H. Gavisk.
29241 St. Johns Academy Band.
 P., Rev. F. H. Gavisk.
29242 Cumberland, Ind.
 Baptist S. S.
 No. 1 Band.
 P., John Shepherd.
29243 No. 2 Band.
 P., Miss Sharpe.
29244 No. 3 Band.
 P., Miss Ferguson.
29245 Methodist S. S.
 No. 1 Band.
 P., Henry C. Stuttsman.
29246 No. 2 Band.
 P., Anna Petticord.
29247 Osceola, Pa.
 Osceola Band.
 P., Miss Phebe M. Smith.
29248 Chadron, Neb.
 Little Bordeaux Valley Band.
 P., C. L. Owen.
29249 San Francisco, Cal.
 Boys Golden Gate Band.
 P., Wm. Williams.
29250 Girls Golden Gate Band.
 P., Josie Barrett.
29251 Austin, Texas.
 Irene Root Band No. 3.
 P., Paul Hammond.
29252 Concord, Ga.
 Faithful Band.
 P., W. J. Sewell.
29253 N. Y. City, N. Y.
 Anne Gordon L. T. L. Band.
 P., B. Chappell, Jr.
29254 Tallahassee, Fla.
 Tallahassee Band.
 P., Mrs. W. G. Powell.
29255 Duluth, Minn.
 Willing Workers Band.
 P., Harry H. Hall.
29256 Austin, Texas.
 Irene Root Band No. 4.
 P., Miss Jessie Hammond.
29257 Reading, Pa.
 Reading Band.
 P., Chas. B. Ermentrout.
29258 Findlay, Ohio.
 College Band.
 P., A. O. Hamilton.
29259 Fairhaven, Wash.
 Whatcom Jr. League Band.
 P., Cora A. McDermott.
29260 Jackson's Gap, Ala.
 Geo. T. Angell Band.
 P., Oliver White.
29261 Lincoln, Neb.
 Christian Jr. Endeavor Bd.
 P., Almira Gingery.
29262 Inland, Neb.
 Busy Bee Band.
 P., Mary Blanche Smith.
29263 Broad Ripple, Ind.
 Christian S. S.
 No. 1 Band.
 P., Mrs. Bates.
29264 No. 2 Band.
 P., Mrs. Jackson.
29265 No. 3 Band.
 P., Mrs. Marion Whitesell.
29266 No. 4 Band.
 P., Mr. Neal.
29267 Methodist S. S.
 No. Band.
 P., Wm. Dawson.
29268 No. 2 Band.
 P., Miss Mustard.
29269 No. 3 Band.
 P., Mrs. Hersong.
29270 No. 4 Band.
 P., Miss Stoner.
29271 Westboro, Mass.
 Wayside Cottage Band.
 P., E. A. Pierce.
29272 Boulder Cottage Band.
 P., A. S. Messineo.
29273 Hillsdale Cottage Band.
 P., Wm. J. Wilcox.
29274 Lynn Hall Band.
 P., U. O. Wetmore.
29275 Chauncy Hall Band.
 P., I. T. Swift.
- 29276 Maple Hall Band.
 P., M. Pettengill.
29277 Willow Hall Band.
 P., Mr. Bullock.
29278 Springfield, S. D.
 Springfield Band.
 P., Miss Mary Senombe.
29279 Acton, Ind.
 Presbyterian S. S.
 No. 1 Band.
 P., Miss Weaver.
29280 Westboro, Mass.
 Oak Cottage Band.
 P., Charles Hallier.
29281 Action Ind.
 Presbyterian S. S.
 No. 3 Band.
 P., Miss Wilson.
29282 No. 4 Band.
 P., Miss Plymate.
29283 Methodist S. S.
 No. 1 Band.
 P., W. A. Anderson.
29284 No. 2 Band.
 P., George Copeland.
29285 No. 3 Band.
 P., Mrs. Dako.
29286 No. 4 Band.
 P., Mr. Hamlin.
29287 Baptist S. S.
 No. 1 Band.
 P., B. T. McCollburn.
29288 No. 2 Band.
 P., Miss Jenkins.
29289 No. 3 Band.
 P., Mr. McCormick.
29290 No. 4 Band.
 P., Mr. Colley.
29291 Seneca, Mo.
 Junior Epworth League Bd.
 P., Ida M. Whitacre.
29292 Nantucket, Mass.
 Clif Band.
 P., Edward A. Fay.
29293 Lexington, Mass.
 Robinson Crusoe Band.
 P., Addie M. Hyde.
29294 Montrose, Colo.
 Wide Awake Band.
 P., Cora Hallenbeck.
29295 Providence, R. I.
 Baby Lin Band.
 P., Marion Sabre.
29296 Stockwood, Vt.
 McKinley Band.
 P., Marcia M. Colston.
29297 Julian, S. D.
 Julian Band.
 P., Mrs. Myrtie Woodland.
29298 Kansas City, Mo.
 Ivanhoe Band.
 P., Miss Virgie Cree.
29299 Greenwood, Ind.
 Methodist S. S.
 No. 1 Band.
 P., Mary Noble.
29300 No. 2 Band.
 P., Mollie Noble.
29301 No. 3 Band.
 P., Mrs. Westhater.
29302 No. 4 Band.
 P., Mrs. Polk.
29303 Presbyterian S. S.
 No. 1 Band.
 P., Mrs. Kelly.
29304 No. 2 Band.
 P., Mrs. Demaree.
29305 No. 3 Band.
 P., Mrs. Finkenbinder.
29306 Baptist S. S.
 No. 1 Band.
 P., Miss McAlpin.
29307 No. 2 Band.
 P., Miss Dougherty.
29308 No. 3 Band.
 P., Mrs. Craig.
29309 No. 4 Band.
 P., Mrs. Whitehorne.
29310 Christian S. S.
 No. 1 Band.
 P., Mrs. Stanton.
29311 No. 2 Band.
 P., Mrs. Robinson.
29312 No. 3 Band.
 P., Mrs. Peggs.
29313 Mt. Jackson, Ind.
 Presbyterian S. S.
 No. 1 Band.
 P., Wm. Hay.
29314 No. 2 Band.
 P., Mrs. McKenna.
29315 No. 3 Band.
 P., Miss Alexander.
29316 No. 4 Band.
 P., Miss Benson.
29317 Solon, Me.
 Solon Band.
 P., Mrs. O. Chapman.
29318 Washington, Pa.
 Junior Epworth League Bd.
 P., Luella McMahan.
- 29319 Heber, Ark.
 Heber Band.
 P., Howard Reed.
29320 New Sharon, Iowa.
 Hold the Fort Band.
 P., Frank Bittner.
29321 Mariposa, Cal.
 Snow Creek Band.
 P., Miss A. L. Kerrins.
29322 Fort Collins, Colo.
 Fort Collins Band No. 18.
 P., E. M. Tanner.
29323 Woodstock, Maine.
 Silver Star Band.
 P., Miss Cora L. Yates.
29324 Bonair, Iowa.
 Honaker Center Band.
 P., Mr. Harry Davis.
29325 Skopok, Bulgaria, Europe.
 Kindness Band.
 P., Mrs. Spasker M. Deur-
 cheresky.
29326 San Francisco, Cal.
 Golden West Band.
 P., Miss Wanda Becker.
29327 Tipton, Iowa.
 Golden Rule J. C. E. Band.
 P., Miss Lena Gelwick.
29328 Ontario, Cal.
 J. C. E. Band.
 P., Bart Fritch.
29329 Merchantville, N. J.
 Bapt. Church J. C. E. Band.
 P., Mrs. R. V. Preston.
29330 Salem, Va.
 Allemong Band.
 P., F. H. Chalmers.
29331 Loveland, Colo.
 Loveland Band.
 P., Mrs. Geo. Wild.
29332 Morristown, Ind.
 Christian S. S.
 No. 1 Band.
 P., Mrs. E. C. Stone.
29333 No. 2 Band.
 P., Mrs. A. P. Stone.
29334 No. 3 Band.
 P., Miss Kemper.
29335 No. 4 Band.
 P., Mrs. Bussell.
29336 Methodist S. S.
 No. 1 Band.
 P., D. H. Gates.
29337 No. 2 Band.
 P., Mrs. Bodine.
29338 No. 3 Band.
 P., Mrs. Phillip.
29339 No. 4 Band.
 P., M. Bassett.
29340 Meth. Protestant S. S.
 No. 1 Band.
 P., Mrs. Johnson.
29341 No. 2 Band.
 P., Mrs. Jordan.
29342 No. 3 Band.
 P., Mrs. Jones.
29343 N. Plymouth, Taranah, N. Z.
 Central School Band.
 P., Miss Evans.
29344 Meth. S. S. Band.
 P., Mary Collis.
29345 Eltham, New Zealand.
 Eltham Band.
 P., Mrs. Suter.
29346 East Maine, N. Y.
 Protectors of Stevens Point
 Band.
 P., Eva Teed.
29347 Weis Library, P. O., Pa.
 Sunshine Band.
 P., Nettie M. Brown.
29348 Erie, Pa.
 Central School Band.
 P., Emory Wood.
29349 Salton, Mich.
 Louise Band.
 P., Mrs. John White.
29350 N. Y. City, N. Y.
 Harlemites Band.
 P., Joseph A. Smith.
29351 Carlisle, Mass.
 Oriole Band.
 P., Sarah A. Biflin.
29352 Violet Band.
 P., Rema M. Carr.
29353 Star Band.
 P., Ella T. Keegan.
29354 Bassett Band.
 P., Eva Bassett.
29355 Creston, Iowa.
 Jefferson Band.
 P., Miss Jessie Burns.
29356 Groton, Mass.
 Golden Robin Band.
 P., Olive Wilson.
29357 Peep Band.
 P., Jessie Lowrey.
29358 W. Groton, Mass.
 Squannicook Band.
 P., Gladys I. Williams.
29359 George T. Angell Band.
 P., Mrs. C. T. Spaulding.

DECEIVING THE ENEMY.

In the spring of 1888 a pair of red foxes took up their home on a Dakota farm. They dug several holes on a knoll in a wheat-field, and soon after four "kits" or young foxes arrived. Every day, while harrowing and sowing wheat in the field, says the farmer, I saw the two old foxes lying on the little mound in front of their home. The kits rolled about in the sun, played with the bushy tails of their parents and enjoyed themselves apparently as much as a group of kittens.

One morning a neighbor came to work in a field adjoining, bringing with him a dog, and the dog, with all the curiosity of his kind, soon began the investigation of both farms.

He was still a long distance from the fox-den when I heard a sharp, warning bark and saw the kits disappear. As I looked the mother-fox lay on the mound, her ears erect, her nose on the ground, all attention. The father of the family, with his tail swinging in the wind, trotted toward the dog.

Can he intend to attack him, I wondered. I had never heard of such a thing, and the dog, though not a large one, was still larger than the fox. But reynard knew his business better than I. He approached the intruder until the dog saw him, when both stopped for an instant, and then the dog gave chase. The fox, with a bark of defiance, turned and ran in a direction away from his home.

At first the dog seemed to gain rapidly upon the fox, but I watched them for nearly a mile before they disappeared in the long prairie-grass and concluded that the fox was able to keep out of the other's way.

In about an hour the dog returned from a fruitless chase, and for a time he contentedly followed his master. Then he began prowling around again.

All this time the mother-fox had remained on the mound, a picture of quiet vigilance; but now, as the dog again ventured near, she rose and trotted toward him, and the dog was soon chasing her over the prairie. Hardly had they disappeared when the mate trotted back from some hiding-place and took the position vacated by his mate. The dog returned after a time unsuccessful as before.

During the day he was again and again tempted to a chase, first by the male and then by the female, and while the one kept him busy, the other watched over the young, who did not show themselves after the first sight of the dog.

It is hard to say which we admire most: the bravery of the pair in challenging the dog to a race that would have proved fatal had he caught them, their ingenuity in taking turns so that each might be fresh when chased, their skill in leading him away from their young, or their cleverness in throwing him off their track when far enough away.

THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY.

This is a great National Society authorized to hold property to the amount of Five Hundred Thousand Dollars. It seeks to accomplish in our whole country what is becoming a fact in some of our communities, namely: to so permeate the masses of our population, old and young, with principles of kindness and mercy, that not only the dumb animals will be treated in a more considerate manner, but also that men, women and children will become happier, better and more merciful in all the relations of life.

The Society is striving by prize essays on humane subjects—prize stories like "Black Beauty"—constantly sending "Our Dumb Animals" with its hundreds of humane articles to the editors of all other publications in the United States and British America, and to thousands of influential men and women in Congress and elsewhere—employing missionaries—organizing "Humane Societies" and "Bands of Mercy,"—distributing humane books and pamphlets—thousands of explanatory and instructive letters written to parties all over our country, British America and elsewhere—reaching clergymen wherever we can and persuading them to speak on topics of mercy—by the plan now

OTTAWA, CANADA.

From Report of Ottawa (Canada) Women's Humane Society:

The question is sometimes asked, "Would it not be better for the Society to devote its time and means to poor and afflicted persons, and to children?" This reply can be given: Man is only one out of about 320,000 kinds of living creatures that God has created in this world; and while in the city of Ottawa alone there are so many organizations supported by private benevolence for the protection of human beings, there are only two societies, with meagre support and little sympathy, for the protection of dumb animals.

For ten years we have been reading *Our Dumb Animals*, and we conscientiously believe that if there is or ever was a publication whose every issue is worth its weight in gold, it is *Our Dumb Animals*. — *The Liberty (Texas) Vindicator*, July 23d.

Every unkind treatment to the cow poisons the milk. Throwing stones at her, frightening her, even talking unkindly to her, may poison the milk.

being recently introduced of *prize contests* of humane recitations and speaking before large audiences, thus interesting whole communities—by these and many other methods our "American Humane Education Society" is striving to effectively accomplish all over our country and elsewhere a great work that has been already successfully begun.

Its "Bands of Mercy" already number nearly thirty thousand, with a probable membership of between one and two millions.

To organize and equip one hundred of these "Bands of Mercy" involves a cost of from \$50 to \$100, and in all sincerity and earnestness we ask how can money be put to a better use? Thoughtful men are anxious in regard to the great dangers which now threaten our country. How can we better meet them than by a general humane education of the children and youth in all our schools and through them of their parents? and how can this be better done than through our "American Humane Education Society," (the first of its kind in the world) whose mottoes are, "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every Living Creature."

We earnestly ask every well-wisher to help our Society by sending what they can to GEO. T. ANGELL, President, or HON. HENRY B. HILL, Treasurer, 19 Milk Street, Boston.

All receipts will be duly credited in the columns of "Our Dumb Animals."

For the "American Humane Education Society,"

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.
HENRY B. HILL, Treasurer.

Mother—(arranging for the summer)—"I want the girls to go to some place where the nicest men are, of course."

Father—"Then, my dear, you had better let them stay in town."



A MORNING DRIVE.
From The Lothrop Publishing Company.

OUR MASSACHUSETTS LAW.

[FIRST OF ITS KIND IN THE WORLD.]

Relating to Vivisection in the Public Schools.
Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court assembled, and by the authority of the same, as follows:

SECTION 1. No teacher or other person employed in any public school of this Commonwealth shall in the presence of any scholar, in said school, or any child or minor there present, practice vivisection, nor, in such presence, exhibit any animal upon which vivisection has been practised.

SECTION 2. Dissection of dead animals, or any portions thereof, in the public schools of this Commonwealth, in no instance shall be for the purpose of exhibition, but, in every case, shall be confined to the class-room and the presence of those pupils engaged in that study to be illustrated by such dissection.

SECTION 3. Any person violating the provisions of this act shall be punished by a fine of not less than ten nor more than fifty dollars.

SECTION 4. This act shall take effect upon its passage.
[Approved March 22, 1894.]

"BAND OF MERCY" DIARIES.

We have just received from the kind-hearted president of one of our "Bands of Mercy" a package of little blank books, costing probably a cent apiece, which she gives to the members of her "Band," in which to enter, with dates, all kind acts they may do. It is a good idea and the diaries are very interesting, including various kind acts to horses, dogs, cats, birds, cows and other animals, as well as humans.

WHAT AN EDITOR SAYS.

Lives of poor men oft remind us honest toil don't stand a chance;
More we work we leave behind us bigger patches on our pants,—
On our pants once new and glossy, now patched up of different hue,
All because subscribers linger and won't pay us what is due.
Then let all be up and doing; send your mite however small,
Or when the snows of winter strike us we shall have no pants at all!

After LONGFELLOW—a long ways after.

Receipts of the M. S. P. C. A. for August.
Fines and witness fees, \$127.21.

MEMBERS AND DONORS.

A Friend, \$25; Mrs. C. F. Woodman, \$10; A. G. Weeks, \$10; Miss Virginia Butler, \$10; Miss Adele Brewer, \$8; H. C. Lagreze, \$3.

FIVE DOLLARS EACH.

Rev. S. H. Winkley, Miss Curtis, Miss E. H. Pearson, Mrs. C. J. Pickford, Louis Prang, J. J. Reid, Miss E. G. Perkins, Mrs. Mary V. Polsey, Miss C. J. Carl, Mrs. Jacob Taft, H. W. Nelson, Miss L. E. Jaynes, W. H. Harlow, E. P. Hitchcock, Miss M. H. Whitwell.

TWO DOLLARS EACH.

F. T. Owen, M. L. Minick, Mrs. L. G. Brockway, Mrs. A. M. Sawyer, Mrs. M. A. Hodgkins, G. B. Morrison, Mrs. A. E. Safford, E. R. Humphrey, C. Bowman.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

Mrs. J. Thompson, Mrs. A. H. Hood, Mrs. F. A. Langmaid, J. H. Scott, E. K. Howland, Miss A. von Armin, H. W. Lamb, G. H. Miller, H. B. Haven, Mrs. A. Young, A. C. Hagar, E. O. Crowell, J. R. Corbett, M. E. Farnham, F. A. Willcutt, Mrs. D. L. Ward, C. H. Follansby, Miss E. Curtis, C. C. W. Hastings, Mrs. M. E. Starbuck, M. C. Starbuck.

All others in sums of less than one dollar, \$0.75.

Total, \$175.75.

The American Humane Education Society, \$225.00.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Dr. Geo. Faulkner, \$6.25; Falmouth Cong. S. S., \$6.25; W. H. Reed, \$5; M. T. Gilman, \$2.75; M. E. T. Lord, \$2; G. S. Motley, \$2; Mrs. M. L. Ensign, \$2; E. Phillips, \$2; C. B. Collins, \$2; Mrs. C. H. Lang, \$2; Mrs. J. M. Hoppin, \$2; Brockton Humane Soc'y, \$1.75; J. Hunter Machine Co., \$1.50; A. C. Robinson, \$1.50; H. G. Maynard, \$1.50; Mrs. A. M. Averill, \$1.50; F. W. Harmann, \$1.50; Miss E. F. Bisbee, \$1.50; H. A. Pershing, \$1.25.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

Mrs. Walter Scott, Miss A. A. Robinson, Dr. W. L. Johnson, Mrs. M. B. Langdell, Mrs. P. E. Little, Wm. Williams, J. N. Nutter, T. K. McAllister, Mrs. F. A. H. Loomis, L. E. Jefferson, F. A. Simonds, N. L. Anthony, M. A. Rogers, Mrs. M. L. Johnson, J. H. Eaton, Mrs. G. F. Matthes, W. W. Fifield, Mrs. F. A. Howins, Mrs. C. J. E. Towle, Mrs. G. F. Colburn, Mrs. A. E. Smith, J. A. Burgess, H. H. Doubleday, Miss E. G. Harron, E. Cheeseman, Mrs. A. F. Carlton, Rev. J. D. Mitchell, E. Webster, G. H. Blake, W. H. Turner, Mrs. G. S. Wentworth, M. E. Knowles, Mrs. C. P. Tarbell, Mrs. E. H. Trowbridge.

FIFTY CENTS EACH.

E. B. Rolke, W. A. Terry, Mrs. H. Chapin, R. James, A. A. Phinney, Mrs. F. Spiller, R. & L. Hayward, E. Hayward, Miss E. Babcock, W. K. Coffin, E. E. Wood, E. G. Hill, A. Kulp, Rev. D. A. Russell, F. W. Watkins, J. C. Fernald, B. C. Wynne, W. Gates, W. Leisenridge, Miss C. Rulard, G. Hutchinson, C. A. Widstrand, L. C. Knapen, Mrs. C. W. Lewis, J. C. Gage, H. S. Hubbard, E. P. Damon, Mrs. W. H. Cowass, Mrs. S. K. Bolton, Mrs. E. M. Cadwell, A. Rich, Mrs. S. M. Hummings, Mrs. F. A. Roby, A. W. Palmer, Miss C. B. Warren, C. Mahaffey, Mrs. M. E. Craig, D. W. King, Mrs. H. Littlefield, Dr. S. Flagg, Rev. A. C. Hurd, A. W. Boynton, Mrs. F. Murray, Mrs. A. Robinson, R. C. Goodell, D. L. Turner, C. F. Barr.

All others in sums of less than fifty cents, \$0.50.

Total, \$111.19.

Publications sold, \$71.99.

Total, \$711.14.

Receipts by The American Humane Education Society for August.

A. N. Y. Friend, \$100; Mrs. J. A. Woodward, \$50; Mrs. H. A. Bigelow, \$25; Band of Mercy sale, \$8.10; Children's Aid Society, \$6.46; H. J. Hilliard, \$5.63; Town of Gray, Me., \$5.

Interest, \$1.83.

All others in sums of less than five dollars, \$32.45.

A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong.

STREET NOISES IN OUR CITIES.

[From "Health Magazine," published in Washington, Baltimore and New York.]

"One of the next most important subjects to engage the attention of municipalities in fostering the well-being of the citizen will be the matter of street noises, to which we have repeatedly alluded editorially. The daily press also has taken the matter up. It is to be hoped that the agitation will be continued until some permanent relief is obtained."

We cut the following, copied from "The Outlook" by "The Baptist Standard":

"The amended corporation ordinances of New York city impose a fine for the making of unnecessary noise in the conduct of business, and recently a man trucking steel rails through the streets of New York, without cushions, was surprised to find himself arrested, locked up and fined.

"The noises of a city are largely unnecessary.

"Reasonable quiet is just as much a right of the people as reasonably pure air and water. Some day our city governments will come to see the matter in this light."

To the above we also add a little of our own Boston personal experience, and command it to the kind attention of our city authorities and the press.

Returning from a summer vacation with a member of our family in great need of rest, our attention was called to what seemed to be a remarkable increase in the *cries of street pedlers*.

On Saturday, August 28th, [pedler's busy day] we think nearly one hundred of these cries passed our house, averaging through most of the day, we think, one every five minutes.

They were pedlers with wagons, with push carts, with baskets, sometimes two men in a single wagon, each crying at the top of his voice, their opinions seeming to be that those who could make the most noise were most likely to sell.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

LOST OPPORTUNITY.

"I am afraid the authorities at Washington City are a trifle slow," said Mr. P.

"What makes you say that?" asked Mr. M.

"They neglected to take the census while the rush of office-seekers was at its height."—*Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph*.

A REPORT WHICH MAY BE TRUE OR NOT.

It was a current saying among Dartmouth students years ago, that Daniel Webster, just before his graduation, having some little difficulty with the faculty, said that he didn't look to Dartmouth College for his honors; that they would hear from him again. After Daniel Webster became known as the great man he was, another Dartmouth student having some difficulty with the faculty just before his graduation made the same remark—that he didn't look to Dartmouth College for his honors, and that they would hear from him again; and the next they heard from him he was in the Woodstock, Vermont, jail.

POOR PAPA.

Mother's out upon her "bike,"
Enjoyin' of the fun.

Sister and her beau have gone
To take a little run.

The chambermaid and cook are both
A-riding of their wheels,
And father's in the kitchen
A-cookin' of the meals.

L. A. W. Bulletin.



Prices of Humane Publications.

The following publications of the Massachusetts Society P. C. Animals can be obtained at our offices at the following cost prices, free of postage:

Angell Prize Contest Recitations, 16 cents each, postage paid. To Contestants, 6 cents, postage paid.

Autobiographical Sketches and Recollections, by Geo. T. Angell, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; or cloth bound, 20 cents at office, and 25 cents mailed.

Address to Boston Public Schools, by Geo.

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Humane Leaflets, Nos. 1 to 8, by Geo. T. Angell—

Eight of either No. or Nos., as wanted, 5 cents;

twenty-four for 10 cents; one hundred, 25 cents.

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Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, by Geo. T. Angell, at 2 cents for the whole twelve bound together, or 2.00 "

Humane Horse Book, compiled by Geo. T. Angell, 5 cents each, or 5.00 "

Humane Training and Treatment of the Horse, by H. C. Merwin, 1 cent each 1.00 "

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Protection of Animals, by Geo. T. Angell 1.50 "

Five Questions Answered, by Geo. T. Angell 50 "

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